FIREBIRD

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Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

To someone who is very dear to all of us.

Whose light is an inspiration

and whose poetry has kept us smiling.

1993ev

Love is the law, love under will.

Frater Achad Osher, 583 VIII°

Dedicated to the Service
of my new Spiritual Life....

L.V.X.

I follow my Heart
Onward

Firebird
(Vicki Grant)

I am a Scribe and a Visionary.
These Poems come from Experiences
and Pass Through me. I feel
honored.... It is my act of service....
To leave something for others that
will endure past my lifetime...

6-29-93

To BRIGIT

Hail Brigid author of my creation
Spark my poems my inspiration
Through your flames and sacred well
You weave the night, you weave the spell
Your forge fires burn by night
My spirit soars and takes flight
Shatter the dreamer
Shatter the dreams
Flow my visions
Through ancient streams

(undated)

NUIT

Angels awaken me
You weave me
Into your cloak of stars ...

The current stirs my Soul
With songs of Joy...

I follow my heart
To the gateways
That await my eternal Presence

3-15-93

PATHWAYS

-I-

Purple chalice
Silver grail
What is this journey
To entail?

-II-

The lance shines bright
The crystal sword,
of the Lady and the Lord.

-III-

The morrigan shrieks
The cold wind blows,
Gleaming armor, swirling snows.

-IV-

Through the path
The pilgam goes
Into the topaz heart
Where the Lion glows.

(Verse IV partially arranged by Fran Nowve who helped me make a smooth transition from Geburah to Tipareth.) 4-9-93

I follow my heart
To the sacred well
Where the ancient spirits dwell.

I forge my Will by molten flame
Love and courage I do claim.
My attachments I impale
As I reach for the Holy Grail.

Flames of Love inspire my heart
I pull the sacred veil apart.
I accept the challenge. I know I must.
Love under will in perfect trust.

May '93

Poem written at the Lodge
while waiting for my initiation.

Quiet Fire
Leaps the flames
of all unborn
That spirit names ...
Through
Transcendent portals rise
Whirling wind
And piercing eyes --

6-19-93

(the first poem written after my initiations)

Empty shrouds
And parted Veils
Whirling Chaos
Sorrows trails.

Melt the silver
Melt the gold
Let these visions
Now be told.

Experience this
Three times threes
Behold the Light of Mystery ...

6-21-93

RA

Radiant sunlight
Splendid one ...
You rise in strength
Seed of the Sun.

I hail in awe
The heavens part
Ra, oh prince
Of my heart.

6-23-93

Angels Enfold My Radiant Heart Wings Vibrate "Thou Art..."

6-29-93

To my Holy Guardian Angel
in Awe and Wonder

When all is still
And evening's past
Within my heart
All vision's cast.

Angelic wings
Part the veils
And vibrate Love
of ancient trails.

Eternal sound
Vibrates tones
Words unformed
Yet ever known.

6-29-93

I walk in stillness
Earth's moist smell
Tiny plants yet unborn
Live in nature's symmetry.

I Move among them in reverence
And seed my spirit
in silent rows.

6-29-93

In the Quiet of Dawn
Mystery of all unborn
Lightening parts the Blood Red Sea
Chaos stirs Eternity.
Whirling Stars and purple Veils
Paths revealed through ancient trails

LUX

7-13-93

L.V.X.

Beyond all endeavor
The watcher merges
Into Light ...

8-21-93

SAMHAIN

Ecstacy of Dark and Light
Chrystal wings and spun moonlight.
Between the worlds the veil is thin
Be the silence ... Go within.
Ancient mysteries now revealed
What was hidden, what was sealed.

9-13-93

(written in the subway under the Bay!)

Ancient craft by words and deeds
Knights in armor charging steeds
Their breath burns hot with glowing fires
Of True Will that inspires.
Now the challenge put to the test
To seek the truth the Holy Quest.

9-13-93

-I-

I lift the Sword I lift the Lance
I part the Vision of this trance
The veil between the worlds is thin
In solemn light I go within.

-II-

Garnets shine with eerie light
Shadows dance in pearl moonlight
Grey robed figures bring to form
What was cast, now is Born.

9-21-93

In the cold steel grey of Winter
The onyx Sun is born
The harvest Dawn long over
The cutting of the corn.

The diamond seed is planted
Deep within the earth...
And Glows within the Silence
The coming of rebirth ...

9-24-93

-I-

Winter brings the vision
Of granite and the stone
I go within the shadows.
For testing of the Crone.

-II-

Dreams shatter all around me
I stand naked and alone ...
I weave the Light around me
Its radiance calls me home.

11-9-93

Quiet changes
Arrange themselves
In a floral boquet.

11-27-93